

MUSIC AT MIDNIGHT

WORDS BY J. H. Brown THE MUSIC

COMPOSED & RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED TO

MISS E. FROST

by her friend

(I. B. WOODBURY.)

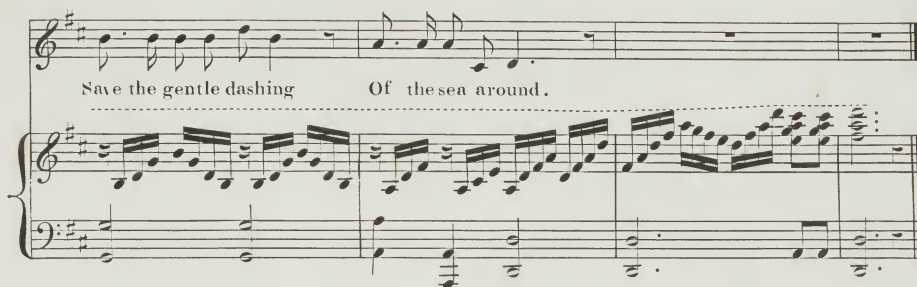
BOSTON Published by C. BRADLEE & CO. 134 Washington St.

ALLEGRETTO.

As I stood at midnight By the sounding sea,
Sounds of dis-tant mu-sic Sweet-ly came to me; Naught but these disturbing
Still-ness there pro-found, Save the gen-tle dash-ing Of the sea a-round.

gr. ad lib.

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2

4

Mild the moon was beaming
 O'er the waters' swell,
 Gleaming with rich lustre
 As it rose and fell;
 E'en like glittering rubies,
 In the sun's bright ray,
 Sparkled the deep waters
 In their midnight play.

3

Faintly o'er the water,
 Even to the land,
 Came these songs like music
 Of an angel band;
 Their low voices chanting
 In their heavenly sphere,
 Borne upon the zephyrs
 Fell upon mine ear.

Heavenly sounds seraphic
 On my hearing stole
 Tones enchanting thrilling
 E'en my very soul!
 Seemingly I floated
 With the music there,
 As the notes were wafted
 Sweetly on the air.

5

There I stood enraptured
 At that solemn hour,
 Bound by this enchanting
 Most mysterious power;
 Then methought I wandered
 In the realms above
 With these minstrel angels—
 Singing hymns of love.

6

Often there I've wandered,
 In the stilly night,
 When the moon was beaming
 Her refulgent light;
 Still the dashing waters
 Sounded near the shore,
 But this heavenly music,
 Heard I never more.

